



Mr. G. M. West,
Panama City,
Fla.

H.B. Wall
W.C. Wall



III 2 III

DOC-CLO-391

St Andrews Bay Ladies Improvement Club

Miss Lillian Carlisle,
Corresponding Secretary.

Callaway, Fla.,

Nov. 8 1908

Dear Mr. West:-

At the close

of this busy day of
domestic work, (and clean)
I find my-self all alone
Thinking of and writing
to you. I'm afraid that
I can't write very intelligibly
though, because I'm tired
and you by your powerfull
influence awoke me a
few hours earlier this
morning, - therefore I'm
almost sleepy! wish I
could talk to you then
maybe I'd wake up.

For some reason most of the day I've
been so happy, then I'd take a look
at mama and almost care. May
God guide me right. Dearest, you
are talking to me now, I know by the
way my very soul is stirred.

I'm so tired ~~and~~ sleepy that I have such
almost ~~fan~~ wishes I can't tell you now,
but will some day, for I know then
you won't think me silly, because you
are affectionate and flise to be full
yourself —

Yesterday seems like a half dream

I can't realize just what has taken
place, but yet I feel a change, I'm
satisfied, yet all seems so quiet and
strange. I can't help from laughing
when I think —

Dear, I'll write you a long letter
tomorrow, this is just to tell you that
I ~~will~~ will be true to you.

Yours,
Lillian.
Mama is a little sore
and after ~~and~~ this am.